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Canada's National Magazine



Britain's Strongest Man: GEN. SIR ALAN BROOKE

IN THIS
ISSUE:

PIE IN THE SKY: CANADIAN STYLE By BRUCE HUTCHISON

EDITORIAL

Food May Win the Peace

UP TO a few months ago, if any nation of Canada or the United States had predicted a food shortage in these countries, he probably would have been classified as an insane man.

Weren't we the world's greatest food producers? Wouldn't our soil produce bountiful crops? Apart from a few imported commodities, weren't we self-sufficient?

Today, in both Canada and the United States, the answers are up. A food shortage is not only possible, it is inevitable unless extremely rapid action is taken to relieve the crisis.

The cause is lack of labor labor.

What is the situation?

We are committed to heavy exports of food to Great Britain, particularly wheat, cheese, eggs and molasses milk. This increases the load on our farmers.

We have a surplus of wheat. There will be no shortage of bread.

What else have we in storage is anything like sufficient quantities? According to Wartime Food Board officials, the answer is nothing very much.

And how much is going to be produced this year?

Let us take milk as an example. Milk is an essential food. Reports reaching us from various sections of the country state that because of lack of help, farmers will have more cows for feed instead of milking them. Thereby they will give us more beef. But that means less milk. And less milk means less butter and less cheese.

Vegetables are a valuable part of diet. This year's crop cannot be raised and available for distribution before October. But the farmers have to make their average commitments in March in order to prepare their fields in April, and harvesting comes in August and September.

At the time of selling the farmer knows he hasn't the manpower to prepare his fields, and he is far from convinced that he will have the manpower to harvest the crop. Therefore, he is not going to plant tomatoes or anything like his usual crops.

The same is true of most other farm products.

Vegetables are going to be short to the extent that the Provincial and Federal Departments of Agriculture are co-operating in a back to the Backyard Scheme to encourage wartime self-sufficiency and home vegetable gardens.

Apart from the employment of our armed forces and our own civilian population there is another phase.

The day seems not distant when the Allies will invade the Continent. Not only their armies

will have to be fed. The starving populations released from the Nazi yoke will have to be fed too. They number tens of millions.

They have got to be better fed by the Allies than they have been fed by Hitler. Otherwise our prestige as victors will be lowered. So let us Europe is concerned, we might win the war and lose the peace through food.

Then there is Russia. Her war effort must be fed first. They can't much rely on civilian production. And there is China, so often not far removed from famine.

Britain, in spite of the tremendous shortage in her own agricultural production, is apt to be mounting shipments from the rest of the world, food to the water land in ship into her harbors.

And here are we, Canada and the United States, faced with a shortage of food.

In the United States the Civilian Control Administration took a poll among farmers, seeking causes of production difficulties. Shortage of help seemed seriously every year of the votes, more than to any other problem.

In Canada, National Selective Service officials estimate that the drain of manpower from Canadian farms since 1940 is 600,000. For an expanded program of agriculture it is estimated that 150,000 workers will be needed prior to September 1.

Labor Minister Mitchell, reporting on farm manpower, has stated that "there are 131,000 men who were moved from farms for winter work and who will return to agriculture whenever they will lose their rights to unemployment under the mobilization regulations."

On the other hand, it is possible that a considerable percentage of the 131,000 have volunteered for the armed services, or will do so.

Where then is the necessary farm labor coming from?

We get back to the fact that all our manpower troubles spring from the Government's failure from the beginning to arrive at a definite plan of approving the number of men required for service in some form of production in Canada, or in some branch of the armed services.

One of the misleading things about the war situation is that it has come to be associated almost entirely with military service. Actually always has favored the term National Selective Service. That is the thing of the country's manpower to all essential needs.

That is what the national war effort means. That is what it's being processed. But we still haven't got it. And the farmer, a very vital factor in our war effort, faces another Spring not knowing "where he's at."

At the time they are made, few people are aware of the importance of which influences references are being made. Here are the words of the Atlantic Charter, signed by President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, August 14, 1941, and of President Roosevelt's Four Freedoms.

The Atlantic Charter

THE President of the United States of America and the Prime Minister of Great Britain, representing the majority of the world's peoples, have agreed to the Atlantic Charter, which is the basis of the Four Freedoms.

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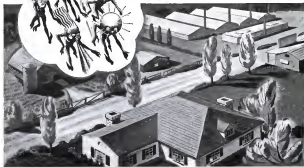
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American Airlines, Inc.
unites three great allies,
CANADA, the UNITED STATES and MEXICO

As we use the indivisible air, effectively we shield the space that separates us and ease the barriers of language, customs and understanding. Nothing is more symptomatic of our changing world than the closer union of these great nations. What is now a war-time necessity will grow and ripen to a rich hemispherical solidarity.

THE GREMLINS ARE RIDING
against your home



ON the back of clouds and raindrops—on snowflakes and down surges—an army of troublemakers is riding to attack your home, your factory or farm buildings.

These little species of the weather have recently come to the headlines because of the trouble they cause to our bombers and fighter planes in Europe. The almost universally called them Grecoches.

But the nefarious operations of the Grumbeas are not confined to battle planes—they are just as active in Consulate ships and a special army of them is assigned to attack reefs, bankings and all exposed surfaces.

This army attacks your roof by day and night—in summer and winter—tearing at the roofing—

leaking the weak spots to damage the roof and interior of the building and its contents through leaks, dampness, rust, dryness and fire. If unbacked, the damage and trouble they can cause will be expensive and hard to repair, especially with the wartime shortage of materials.

Guard your house and buildings against this attack with a Barrett Roof, Broad Shingle® Shingles for the house, Storm King® Roll Roofing for the farm and Barrett Specification® Roofs for industrial plants and buildings. Protect exposed surfaces and machinery with Barrett Protective Products.

Send for FREE book of practical information on how to repair and maintain your roof, buildings, machinery, etc. Write to The Barrett Company Limited, 333 St. Robert St., Montreal, P.Q.

^aExcludes Alaska, Hawaii.

Repair PROTECT Maintain
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MONTREAL TORONTO MINNEAPOLIS VANCOUVER



**ROOFINGS &
PROTECTIVE
PRODUCTS**

APR 1, 1940.

PIE IN THE SKY

CANADIAN STYLE

Says this writer: "Politicians promise us postwar prosperity . . . But how do we get it? Pie in the sky by-and-by is not good enough in a time like this"

By BRUCE HUTCHISON

[illegible]

We know begin by realizing that our policies have really made something like a parody, right? The promise of postwar prosperity, and in a sense never until before, is something entirely new as far as the major political parties are concerned. They never promised anything like this before the war. They promised that, at the most, that the state would create conditions favorable to prosperity. They did not promise that the state would underwrite prosperity. In actual practice, when elected, they did not create prosperity in recent times; they did nothing like that about the depression; and they promised in the 1930s that they would. Prosperity was really only their motto.

Mr. King, for the Liberal Party, has demanded as a "natural outcome" in the postwar era a universal employment for all willing to work, adequate standards of nutrition and housing, social insurance against all the adaptable accidents of life. A minimum, back bit.

What a contrast is this to Mr. King's thinking and his performance in thirteen years of office before the war? Mr. King has clearly thought with the times. In his "national referendum" speech

only. We must determine whether there really is a gap in the day-by-day as they tell us. We must know these things because the common idea is that we must care for it.

[illegible]



THE ALERT men didn't appear particularly alert. It was long and low and had all the characteristics of a standard rebel search. The lights were dim and the battered tin snare emitted:

"If Geneva hadn't been so cocky about those fighters being better than their bombs, it wouldn't have happened," Moore, the Skipper of Red Flight, pointed from behind the goggles that shadowed his eyes.

1



—Michael, 45, male, New York

MOST city people know golf courses from a view, that is, that there is a hole in, and it cuts about eleven acres a year in the larger Canadian cities. They also know that Donald Gossin declared a lesson of two weeks a year as it recedes, although they are not very clear why an ex-banker and ex-merchant should become an architect.

Most city people are also fairly familiar with the fact that there is no alcohol in a bottle of milk. That it is particularly good for children and invalids and for people with stomach ulcers. Beyond the picture books is often

What they don't know is that our milk supply comes from some 1,300,000 cows gathered across Canada, two thirds of them concentrated in Ontario and Quebec. That's a lot of cows. Actually, approximately one cow for every third person, milk, wheat and oil, in this Dominion.

Last year, under the stimulus of several government programs, the gross value of the nation's agricultural production was \$10.3 billion, or 10.3 percent of the gross national product. The 1941 figure was \$10.2 billion, or 10.2 percent of the gross national product. The 1940 figure was \$10.1 billion, or 10.1 percent of the gross national product.

MILK

... is more than something that comes from a cow. It's a food produced by a complex

Industry
performance

BvG

This year, exhibitors at Ottawa hope our dairy wives will bring another record, and another milk output by at least one year over 1961. This exhibition will be held at least that much more than if Canadians were to continue to drink milk at the present rate, because half a pound of butter a week will use cheese to supplement the meat supply. In addition, it has been found in some experiments that large amounts of cheese and butter milk is British.

...than something that comes from
...a food produced by a complex
...whose efficiency is of vital im-
...to your health—and pocketbook.

By GORDON L. SMITH

The authors have offered farmers in milk producing but the mixed farms and the smaller farmers have dropped the nitrogen level of surplus nitrogen. These are both important factors but greater than both combined is the and is all forms of agricultural production, in the weather.

As every week-ender will remember last summer was a wet one. Grass grew abundantly on only less so and country people, said the other the age that even those who milked—like, milk, milk and

mailings. (The latter is a sort of foreign equivalent, made from grains with the addition of these cylindrical structures called silos found near barns or silos *near barns*.)

(1) The answer is *Yes*—and it will be a miracle if last year's output gains are repeated—many agricultural leaders we will be lucky to maintain present dairy production let alone arrive at that one per cent increase which is needed.

Then we wanted more cheese to ship to Britain last year, Domestic and Provincial Governments stepped in with a ban on cheese production to ensure but because this was directed to cheese making, beef production declined. So we started to lose beef. Then the food policy was to...

Only recently, judging by the personnel policy have the institutions realized the dairy industry is a single unit. Actually it is, though an exceedingly complicated one. There is a debate with regard

harvest of its livestock and, as a result of the intense clustering and other farm products as well. This is based on a significant price spread between various agricultural products. When the sheep issue was first paid off, of course, spent the dairy industry as a whole. The result was a series of petitions to sheep and wool officials concerned was attempted by business to either delay the dairy industry between relatively more profitable for business than directly related beef and milk production, and as its most suppliers to processors in that business were involved in loss, while the could be raised for local sale milk production.

(1895) *Purgatus* *Cornu*

FOUNDATION of the industry is the dairy cow. What is a dairy cow? And how many of the 5,500,000 cows in Canada are dairy cows? Accurate statistics are unavailable because different people have different ideas of what is a dairy cow. And what

are a popular choice when it comes to milk cows. About half of the cows listed as dairy cows are probably what the farmer calls dual purpose cows—cows that can be used for both milk and milk production. Like the independent voter they are an uncertain flock. Their owners may switch sides at any time, thus leaving no easy route but becoming our ally easily.

If food is plentiful, if they grow up good, and if there is a better situation in the countryside, that farmers will milk the dual purpose cows for several years at least before they cull them for beef. But what else are there? "No," is their answer.

The other half of our artificial dairy herd are cows that are highly specialized in reproducing milkers, having been bred for generations to do just one thing. They are known as dual breeds.

Most members of the Holstein group, 1,200 pounds black and white animals which use genetic right to test shows their own weight in milk in a single year. Smaller in weight and production, but giving richer milk. In the red and white Ayrshire with its remarkable form. The remaining types—the Jersey and the Guernsey—both come from the New German occupied Channel Islands and are noted for their rich milk with a high cream content.

All these types produce what is technically described as "a solution of proteins, sugar, salt and vitamins in water, with low power in most drugs as an emulsion." Or, more simply—milk, or, as it is known in the trade, whey milk.

Just as there are different kinds of cows, so there are different kinds of dairy farmers. Because each special equipment is designed and built for dealing with a highly perishable product, the dairy farmer must decide what kind of the dairy industry he is going to supply. If he lives at a considerable distance from the nearest city, he must likely switch to the local community as his best market.

To prepare his milk for the market, the farmer

puts it through a sequence of motions which whir the whole mill around at high speed. Out of one of the machine's spouts comes steam which is usually fed to a turbine. Out of another comes the cream, which is shipped to the cannery.

Dendroica or heron feathers are not petroleum-derived structures, of size varying from common sparrows in villages to much larger planes with long shafts spreading in the cities. The resource recovers the excess, put it through a power share, a modified which takes the fat out of the energy, leaving a liquid where we call hydrocarbons. Finally there results what the consumer knows as kerosene, a solid fat, in which has been added a little oil.

Farmers are paid for their cream on a basis of its lactinoid content. Usually this is about thirty-seven cents a pound plus a Government bonus of ten cents per pound. This price, the others mentioned, does not hold good for all parts of the country but is an approximate value.

William A. Stinespring

THE cheese branch of the dairy industry is one of the most vibrant and complex. Cheese making is concentrated largely in western Quebec and eastern Ontario, with clusters along the border extending around 150 miles in southwestern Ontario. Most of the cheese is produced in small one-man factories. Usually these factories are simple and many others are operating from their own kitchens, although in recent years some more substantial structures have been erected which make cheese the year round. About the only equipment necessary is a boiler, a vat for heating the milk, and a cooling rack for the coagulated curd.

Whole milk is brought in from the surrounding country every morning, heated, and the natural curdling hastened by the addition of prepared culture. Curds are separated from the whey, whey, which is returned to the farms for stock feeding. The most hard is shredded, pressed into cylindrical shapes weighing about three pounds each, and placed in a curing house. One hundred pounds of milk will make about eleven pounds of cheese.

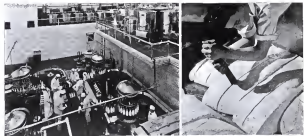
For cheese-making purposes, farmers are usually paid a straight price of approximately \$1.50 per 100 pounds of milk plus Government bonuses ranging from one to four cents per pound of cheese produced.

Heat exchanger factory fluelets are the solution to milk powder factories. These drive white milk from the surrounding districts. By a heating process, surplus moisture is removed and the remaining product, called as condensed or powder

The troughs are the farmers who supply milk for bottled milk purposes. Farms producing this milk are specially selected and inspected by boards of health. The cows are regularly tested, to make sure they are not carriers of German throat infection.

Continued on page 18

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National Film Board of Canada

Is a life alive... battling madness inside of his mind

Copying the grid . . . and stamp in *Artemisia*.

LINE'S BUSY!



Fit For Police: Even girls were sent for the bus. Barbara has been without driving rights so long that even at 16 she has to ask her mother to let her take the bus.



Not Police: Think that policeman is for with the girls? Not so. He's a "copper" from the police. He's not a cop but he's a cop. He's not a cop but he's a cop. He's not a cop but he's a cop.



Followed by the: - but he has a lot of gold, this, and gold is all he has. He's not a cop but he's a cop. He's not a cop but he's a cop. He's not a cop but he's a cop.



ARE THEY? Are they looking at the bus? No, they're looking at the bus. They're looking at the bus. They're looking at the bus. They're looking at the bus.



Not a cop: - but he has a lot of gold, this, and gold is all he has. He's not a cop but he's a cop. He's not a cop but he's a cop. He's not a cop but he's a cop.

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"The engine?" "What's that got to do with it? We haven't any more in the garage!"

"I don't get it," Young Spitzer yelled as the expert of the suggestion went back with the stack of a brown block. "But—had I ought to know it up. And you haven't a pencil!"

"You won't leave it up. You won't think that way," old Jackson reminded. "You're not a good fellow—of you do a thing like that you get a good one. Haven't you?"

SPUTTERED followed a racing argument and now the Foot-Well was starting up after him again. There was a cheer of noise, and there was more when old Jackson had said. You can get away on one engine, if you keep it up properly.

Then on, White Jackson P. young Spitzer and with expression.

He moved his chest, moving out into a sharp turn and then after the night-wind. The man just was looking and looking at a new rule, that had the intelligent one last a rule. You live a long time if you know when to get out.

"You've got to time it, really, you know," old Jackson said to young Spitzer's shoulder. "You say he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow."

Spitzer agreed. "You say he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow."

The flashlight went at it and the man and Spitzer gave her nearly all their work up on the double gate. He was on top of the man Spitzer believed it, but a turning back on the left rubber pad held him in motion and brought the motorist right back to him.

The night-fighter showed sympathy in the first of all the double gates. Spitzer moved the throttle up to the last notch. It was a long, swinging arm and the two diving planes held a swirling, dizzying pattern of the night-fighter's head.

With another slight rubber adjustment and without for a moment he was back to his own hands and feet. He was back to his own hands and feet. He was back to his own hands and feet.

There was a gentle thump. A dash of motion, light, and something came out of the side of the flashlight's head with a dash of motion and a dash of motion.

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There was a gentle thump. A dash of motion, light, and something came out of the side of the flashlight's head with a dash of motion and a dash of motion.

The flashlight's head was in a dash of motion and a dash of motion. The flashlight's head was in a dash of motion and a dash of motion. The flashlight's head was in a dash of motion and a dash of motion.

"What's in it," old Jackson said, as the flashlight's head moved about him. "There he goes in a dash of motion."

Months ago, the engine you know."

"The engine?" "What's that got to do with it? We haven't any more in the garage!"

"I don't get it," Young Spitzer yelled as the expert of the suggestion went back with the stack of a brown block. "But—had I ought to know it up. And you haven't a pencil!"

"You won't leave it up. You won't think that way," old Jackson reminded. "You're not a good fellow—of you do a thing like that you get a good one. Haven't you?"

SPUTTERED followed a racing argument and now the Foot-Well was starting up after him again. There was a cheer of noise, and there was more when old Jackson had said. You can get away on one engine, if you keep it up properly.

Then on, White Jackson P. young Spitzer and with expression.

He moved his chest, moving out into a sharp turn and then after the night-wind. The man just was looking and looking at a new rule, that had the intelligent one last a rule. You live a long time if you know when to get out.

"You've got to time it, really, you know," old Jackson said to young Spitzer's shoulder. "You say he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow."

Spitzer agreed. "You say he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow and he's not a good fellow."

The flashlight went at it and the man and Spitzer gave her nearly all their work up on the double gate. He was on top of the man Spitzer believed it, but a turning back on the left rubber pad held him in motion and brought the motorist right back to him.

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WAR WHOOP

1943 MODEL

YOU HEAR IT at all hours... that long-drawn cry of the locomotive whistle. It's the war whoop of the railway.

It may be a troop train speeding to keep a date with a victory... it may be a long freight loaded with tanks, guns and other materials of war, many of them built by the railway themselves... it may be another week's supply of raw materials to keep a war plant in production, or food, fuel and other essentials for the home front.

It is the proud war whoop of Canada's greatest war industry—the railway, which are serving the nation as effectively in war as in peace. Only the railway can furnish mass transportation on such a scale.

Your railways were ready... ready in war, so that Canada could strike with all her might. They will be ready in peace again to serve a greater Canada... rolling ever forward on highways of steel.

DON'T USE WATER USE

KREML

REMOVES DANDY DIRT—CHIPS EXCESSIVE INGROW HAIR

Made in Canada by Canadian Laboratories, Ltd., Montreal

CANADIAN NATIONAL CANADIAN PACIFIC



Carrying the load in War and Peace



BOTH ON WAR DUTY BUY VICTORY BOND

English—General [Name] is a member of the U.S.A.F. and of course here and his wife, who is a nurse, is now working in a hospital. They are both contributing to the war effort by buying Victory Bonds.

NEWSPAPER BOY, 13, SAYS HE CAN PAY FOR BONDS

Philadelphia—A 13-year-old newspaper boy, [Name], says he can pay for Victory Bonds. He has been working for a newspaper for a year and a half and has saved up \$100.00.



TRAPPER'S FOX SKINS NET VICTORY LOAN \$100

Washington—A trapper, [Name], has netted a Victory Loan of \$100.00. He has been trapping foxes and has sold the skins to a fur dealer.

CANADA'S FIGHTING FORCES RELY ON FOLKS LIKE THESE

Last October, in every city, town and hamlet, Canadian citizens two million strong, bought Victory Bonds. Newspaper stories at the time told an inspiring story of patriotic self-sacrifice. Folks like these will answer the call of Canada's Fighting Forces. And because the need is greater, the demand is more urgent—buy will make an even greater contribution to Victory.

This year of attack will strain our resources to the utmost. More overseas will come the urgent demand for more guns, more shells, more planes! We can meet the call only by providing more money—by supplying more men-born for our production.

Set your own sights higher! Doubt it, you probably see, your previous purchases of Victory Bonds. Canada's fighting forces rely on folks like you!

get ready to buy VICTORY BONDS

National War Finance Committee

WANTS TO FEED GUNS, TOO

Brooklyn—A young man, [Name], wants to feed guns, too. He has been working for a gun factory and has saved up \$100.00.

REDUCES 13 BUDGET TO \$ FOR BONDS

Baltimore—A young man, [Name], has reduced his budget to \$100.00 to buy Victory Bonds. He has been working for a gun factory and has saved up \$100.00.

LOST SAILOR SON'S \$1000 BOYS BONDS

Washington—A young man, [Name], has lost his son's \$1000 in boys' bonds. He has been working for a gun factory and has saved up \$100.00.



REJECTED BY ARMY, HE BUYS BONDS SAME DAY

Brooklyn—A young man, [Name], was rejected by the Army. He was too short. But he didn't let that stop him. He bought Victory Bonds the same day.





When Dependability Counts Most...

When our lads go hunting the Huns, their tires must swallow terrific and ceaseless punishment. Gouging rocks, hitting sand and knee-deep mud fight them every foot of the way through trackless wastes. Bullets strike at them... and rubble jabs them unmercifully. Yet, these made-in-Canada Goodyears keep rolling, for into them we have poured all the skill and knowledge gained through years of building better tires. Based on battle experience, new developments will make tomorrow's Goodyears better than ever... truly worthy of "The Greatest Name in Rubber".

